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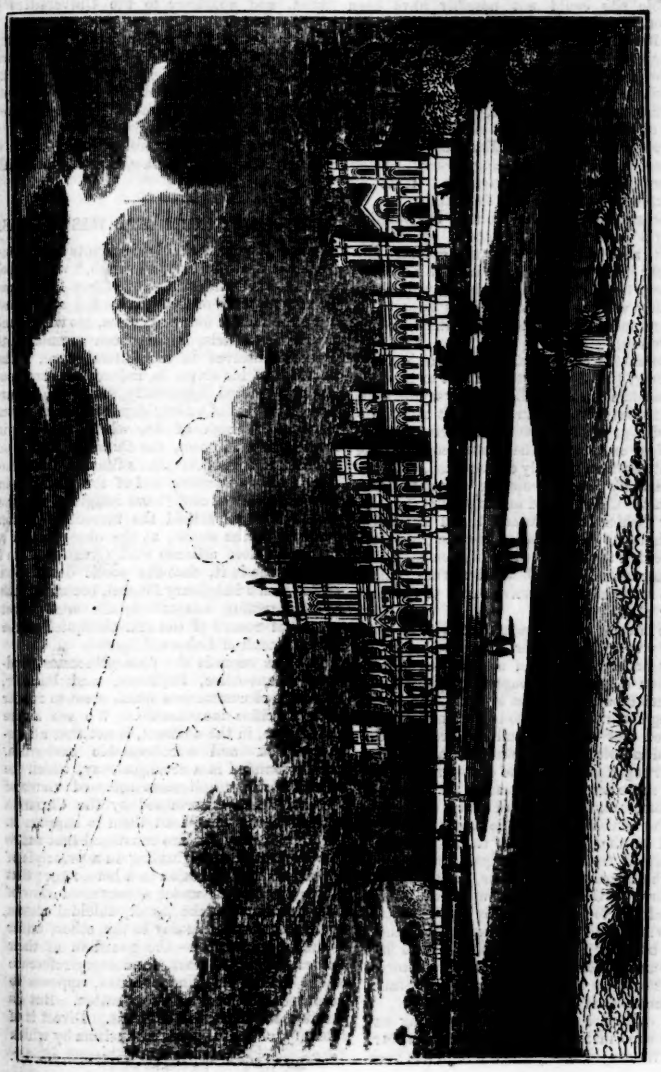

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BATH.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BATH.

THIS noble edifice, now in the course of erection on Claverton Down, a lofty and commanding eminence, will overlook the city of Bath, of which it will become a prominent feature, and be seen from all parts: a better or more eligible site could not possibly have been chosen, whether for the display of the building itself, or for the health of its future occupiers.

The ground on which the building is to be reared, together with the gardens, pleasure-grounds, botanical gardens, &c., comprises an area of fifteen acres, part of which is to be laid out in ornamental walks, &c.; the effect of these, and the surrounding scenery, (which is very beautiful and extensive,) is to be heightened by a handsome fountain.

The grand terrace in front of the building is eight hundred feet in length by sixty in width, and is intended for the carriage approach; besides which, there is to be a smaller terrace, twenty feet in width, on which the building will be elevated: this is to serve as a promenade for the use of the students and subscribers.

The extent of the building is six hundred feet long, (being equal to one side of the area of Lincoln's-inn-fields, London,) varying from forty to forty-five feet in width. It is of a uniform design in the Saxon style, having a grand principal entrance in the centre, consisting of a noble archway, richly ornamented, and surmounted by the appropriate armorial bearings of the College, and leading under the lofty tower (which is one hundred and thirty feet in height) to the chapel, extending to eighty feet behind the front: the wings on each side are terminated by embattled towers, which give a noble and impressive effect to the character of the building.

The interior arrangements are in strict conformity with the exterior, in regard to economy, general utility, and adaptation of construction displayed throughout, consisting of a lecture-theatre, fifty feet by sixty, capable of holding six hundred persons; a museum, one hundred feet by forty, and a library of the same dimensions. The students' apartments are arranged on each side of the long corridors; there are also apartments for the use of the professors, warden, and others connected with the establishment. The rooms are so arranged on the ground-floor, that a view may be obtained from the principal lecture-room through the great hall, saloons, vestibule, and corridors, to the extent of upwards of five hundred feet, to be illumined by a rich stained-glass window at the termination. The height of the building varies from thirty-five to fifty feet, some portions of which are three stories high; the floors being concealed by the transverse mullions of the windows.

This extensive structure is proceeding under the superintendence of the architect, Mr. James Wilson, of Bath, whose design has been presented to the Queen by Lord John Russell, which her Majesty has graciously approved of, and condescendingly accepted.

The object of this institution is to afford a superior literary and scientific education at a moderate rate, in conformity to the Christian principles of our National Church Establishment, and auxiliary to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

It is estimated that the building will cost 30,000*l.*, which sum is to be raised by shares of 100*l.* each, and which is calculated to accommodate two hundred and fifteen students, with capabilities of extending the number, should it be found requisite.

This splendid structure will add much to the attractions of the favoured city of Bath. *Esto perpetua.*

RUNJEET SINGH AND HIS WIVES.

AMONG the remarkable incidents connected with the death of Runjeet Singh,* which took place towards the latter end of last June, none is more worthy of being recorded and noted, than the fact of four princesses, his wives, and seven slave girls, having been permitted to burn themselves on his funeral pyre. The sacrifice of his slaves is, indeed, an atrocious cruelty, enacted, apparently, for no other purpose than that of adding dignity to the funeral pageant. Which of us, when reading in Southey's wild poem, the *Curse of Kehama*, the description of Arvalan's funeral, the burning of his two queens, and of the whole train of female slaves, could have imagined that he would live to behold the incredible fiction realized to the death, at the obsequies of a prince in close alliance with Great Britain! Yet so true is it, that the poetic description of Arvalan's imaginary funeral, becomes, with a very trifling adaptation, the most exact historical record of the real obsequies of the late monarch of Lahore.

Even as regards the four princesses, Gudden, Baant-Allee, Rajkover, and Hindeer, there are circumstances which seem to render their sacrifice inexcusable. We are aware that suttee, in the abstract, is not that altogether black and unredeemable barbarism, wholly founded in a cruel jealousy, which the refined feelings and more softened views of life and death entertained by the Christian nations of the west, lead them to suppose it. On the contrary, we are convinced that suttee was an institute originating in a principle of the most heroic devotion in a heroic age; that it was to one sex, under a perverted view of human duty, what the equally suicidal custom of duelling is at this day to the other, under a similar perversion—the guardian of their honour. This, at least, from every reference to the custom in Hindoo books, appears to have been the conception of suttee. But its practice has been far different. Divest it of publicity, of the religious enthusiasm by which

* For his Portrait and Memoir, see Mirror, No. 947.

it is artfully sustained, of the odour of sanctity with which the admirarion of the multitude surrounds it as with a cloud of incense—of the gorgeous pageantry that attends it—of the physical intoxication by narcotics, which, to our own knowledge, is frequently applied to support, stimulate, or stupify the lagging victim—take away all these, and how few out of one thousand suttees would ever take place! For all practical purposes, therefore, and in the present most unheroic age, all such sacrifices must be held as so many murders—to the commission and abetment of which the rich property distributed as gifts by the departing heroine, and the absorption of that maintenance which must otherwise be allotted to her, are, unfortunately, but too powerful incitements.—*Bombay Times; 27th of last July.*

THE MOURNER'S HOPE!

THERE is a home for the weary head,
There is a balsam to heal its smart—
In Heaven!

There is a refuge for grief and pain,
Where the mourner shall never weep again—
In Heaven!

There is a hope for the outcast one,
A solace for misery's wretched son—
In Heaven!

There is a world where no foot hath trod—
The throne of the high and the mighty God!
'Tis there that the sorrowing soul finds rest,
Midst the Holy, the Beauteous, and the Blest—
In Heaven!

J. M. BLONDEVILLE.

LEGENDS OF THE WESTERN HIGHLANDS.

THE FAMILY FEUD: A TRAGICAL HISTORY.

DURING the gallant, but ineffectual attempts of the celebrated Duke of Montrose to re-establish the "right divine of kings to govern wrong," in favour of his royal master, he was materially assisted by a detachment of Irish, under the command of Alexander M'Donald, (afterwards knighted by Montrose, in virtue of the powers conferred upon him by the exiled king,) a native of Iona, and a man of great strength and courage.

The very first act of hostility committed by this band of marauders, on landing on the western coast of Scotland, was to take and partly burn the Castle of Mingarry, then the property of Sir Donald Campbell, a partizan of Montrose's great rival, the Duke of Argyll.

The success of this enterprise had been partly owing to the temporary absence of Sir Donald, and partly to the treachery of his neighbour M'Lean, of Ardgower, who had given the enemy information of the defenceless state of the castle.

On Sir Donald's return, after the Irish had advanced into the interior, in order to join the main body of the royalists, he set fire to their "birlings," or long open boats, which had been left under a small guard in Loch Sunart, and afterwards laid waste the lands of M'Lean, against whom he vowed the most deadly vengeance.

M'Lean, although much less powerful than his neighbour, was not to be attacked with impunity. He neglected no opportunity of harassing his enemy, and cutting off his followers in detail, as occasion offered.

This system of petty warfare was carried on with various success for some years after the brave but unfortunate Montrose had suffered an ignominious death on the scaffold, a martyr to a bad cause, (for it must never be forgotten that his sword was drawn against his country struggling for freedom,) and his lieutenant-general, Sir Alexander M'Donald, the immediate cause of this feud, had been obliged to seek safety in flight.

It may here be mentioned, for the enlightenment of the present pacific generation, that a feud in those days among the people referred to, was carried on for perhaps half a century, and much upon the same principle as the modern games of "chess," "cricket," "knock-em-down," &c., the points of the game being the heads won or lost by the respective parties engaged in this *manly* recreation.

Whenever each party could count the same number of heads, there was probably a cessation for a considerable time; but the moment an odd head happened to be struck off, at it they went again with their *claymores* to set all even. In this tame age, petty highland chieftains are restrained by law from indulging in this exciting amusement, the game being, in civilized countries, entirely monopolized by crowned heads.

It was, at last, the fate of Sir Donald's father to be taken off to keep up the equilibrium of the game, having been shot from the small island of Tirifoor, while passing in an open boat. Suspicion naturally fell upon M'Lean; and as by this time something like order had begun to be established among those lawless chieftains, Sir Donald determined, if possible, to compass the destruction of his enemy, by bringing him to trial. And, when it is considered that the law, such as it was, would be administered in this case by the chief of his clan, the Duke of Argyll, who was hereditary chief justice of the county, it must be admitted this was (to continue the allegory) no bad *move* on the part of Sir Donald, knowing what very slender evidence would lead to conviction under the circumstances.

But Sir Donald, although a man proverbial for shrewd cunning, failed for a long time to fix the slightest trace of guilt on M'Lean, until, learning he was from home, he one day paid a friendly visit to his wife, a pretty but foolish woman, in hopes of seeing or hearing something which might criminate his enemy.

When Sir Donald introduced himself, M'Lean's wife was employed in spinning flax for household use. For, in those days, the hum of the spinning-wheel and the distaff was to be heard in halls which now echo the *cadenze* of some fashionable song; and in which the

harsh tones of the once favourite bagpipes have been superseded by the trill of the Italian *bravura*; and the home-spun plaid and the graceful *snood* have been exchanged for silks and satins, whose wearers lounge listlessly on gilded couches, or perhaps execute some brilliant passage from the last new opera, surrounded by all the luxuries of the south. In short, the people and the country have fairly emerged from barbarism, and that with a rapidity truly wonderful. In the course of less than a century, a wild and almost inaccessible country has been intersected in all directions by roads and canals, through which flows freely and rapidly the tide of commerce and consequent civilization. Mud cabins have been abandoned for comfortable houses, built of stone and lime; rich pastures, on which grazed only the deer and the roe, furnish the markets of the south with choice beef and mutton; and the people, taken by the hand by their civilized neighbours, have learnt their language, adopted their customs, and imitated their commercial enterprise.

The natural consequence of all this is, the loss of their distinctive character, or *caste*, a loss, it is true, which involves the sacrifice of some noble virtues peculiar to rude nations; but mixed up in all cases with vices to such an extent, that the loss cannot but be considered a great gain, not only to themselves, but to their neighbours of the plains, whom they laid under frequent contributions to supply their wants.

In the management of the distaff, which it is here unnecessary to describe minutely, the flax was invariably wrapt in a piece of paper, from which it spun out more freely than from any other substance. Sir Donald, keenly alive to every thing which could possibly further the object of his visit, happened to glance at the paper used by Mrs. M'Lean on the present occasion, and his cunning grey eye sparkled with the anticipated pleasure of revenge, as he comprehended its importance to his cause. But he was too well versed in the art of deception to allow his feelings to betray him; he, therefore, after paying a few compliments to the beauty of his unsuspecting dupe, begged the paper of her in a careless manner, assigning some trifling reason for the request.

The lady, glad of an opportunity to oblige one who seemed to appreciate her charms, and not being blessed with such a knowledge of reading and writing as enabled her to discover the value of the paper, readily granted the desired favour. Sir Donald then, with apparent negligence, thrust the paper into his pocket, and, as soon as he could do so without exciting suspicion, took his leave.

The document of which Sir Donald had acquired possession, as already described, was one of great importance, being a letter clearly implicating M'Lean in the murder of his father.

Before Sir Donald could concert measures for the apprehension of M'Lean, he returned home, and having been informed by his wife of what had passed in his absence, saw at once that his ruin was inevitable if he could not save himself by flight. He, therefore, immediately disguised himself as a mendicant, and passed over into Ireland, in those days the common asylum of such highlanders as could no longer defend themselves against their more powerful enemies.

Although the prey had eluded his grasp on this occasion, Sir Donald was not a man to be thwarted in his pursuit of vengeance by trifling obstacles. He renewed his visit to M'Lean's wife, and, by working on her vanity, he, under a promise of marrying her in the event of her husband being brought to the scaffold, induced her to disclose his place of retreat. He immediately set off for Ireland, and after enduring much toil and trouble in pursuit of his victim, succeeded at last in bringing him back a prisoner to Scotland, and lodging him in the jail of Inverary.

The fate of the unfortunate M'Lean was such as might have been expected. He was condemned to suffer death, and, as he was judged in the spirit of revenge, and not of justice, his relentless enemies, Indian-like, appear to have taxed their inventive powers to discover the most cruel and barbarous method of carrying his sentence into execution.

Within half a mile of the castle of Inverary, is a remarkably steep hill, called Dunquaich. It is not rugged, or composed of rocks, precipices, and ravines, like most of its neighbours; but presents a smooth surface, covered with greensward, from the base to the very summit. At the foot of this hill runs a small river, or rather mountain stream, which waters the valley, and which, in the course of ages, has hollowed out for itself a frightful chasm, through which it dashes in white foam over ledges of broken rocks.

The manner of M'Lean's death was novel as it was cruel. He was adjudged to be hurled down this second Tarpeian rock, encased in a strong cask closely studded with iron spikes, which penetrated a few inches into the interior of it.

As the mangled body of M'Lean came rolling down the hill with frightful velocity, and disappeared in the abyss underneath, where it was dashed to atoms, his implacable enemy, surrounded on the occasion by his friends and followers, expressed a fiendish satisfaction, in having, as he imagined, extinguished this feud by the blood of his enemy, the latter having left no children to inherit the family hatred.

The weak and unnatural wife of the ill-fated M'Lean claimed from Sir Donald, in due time, the fulfilment of the promise he had made of "marrying her." This he professed his willingness to perform, saying, that as he had been brought up to the church, he would "marry her," if she could find any man foolish enough to have her. When the wretched woman upbraided him with his perfidy, his only answer was a demoniac laugh of exulta-

tion at the success of his own schemes, and the folly of his miserable dupe.

Stung with remorse for her unnatural conduct, and rendered desperate by the contempt with which Sir Donald treated her, she snatched a dagger from his belt, and, before he was aware of her purpose, plunged it into his heart.

Hurrying from the Castle of Mingarry, the scene of this tragedy, before Sir Donald's attendants were aware of what had taken place, she rushed towards the extremity of the promontory on which it stands, and which terminates in a perpendicular rock or cliff of several hundred feet in height. As she reached within a few yards of the extreme point of the rock, some of Sir Donald's people were so close upon her as to lay hold of the plaid scarf always worn by highland ladies of those days, and fastened in front by a circular silver brooch. The brooch, strained beyond its power, gave way and left the fluttering garment in the hands of the pursuers, while its unfortunate owner, with one wild scream of despair, dashed from the fearful precipice, into the foaming waves underneath.

This tragical affair gave the rock the name of the "Lady's Leap," which it still retains. Thus ended this deadly feud, by the total extinction of the two families engaged in it.

Often did the fishermen afterwards assert that they saw a female form standing with outstretched arms, on the edge of the "Lady's Leap," as, in the still silence of the night, they cast their nets along its base. Such, however, is no longer the case, for, whether it is that the lady, grown more particular, thinks it improper to be abroad at night, or that the fishermen of the present generation, less imaginative than their forefathers, are too well versed in the science of optics to mistake the outstretched wings of a sea-mew for a lady's arms, it is difficult to say; but the rock now presents no object to the most searching eye, save the dark outline of the ruinons Castle of Mingarry, a monument of the barbarous ages to which the foregoing story relates. *Ibid.*

A SLEEPY HEARER.

The pulpit and the temple were not always exempt from the ludicrous. Though few men could sleep under Mr. Isaac, yet in one instance a man, who had been sleeping some time unobserved, rendered himself rather conspicuous by giving an uncommon yawn, before he was aware of the place where he was. Mr. Isaac, looking towards him, and with something like affected pity, said, "I am sorry I have disturbed you,"—giving a notion of an obtrusion upon the sick, whose chamber and repose it was improper to disturb. The effect, he remarked afterwards, upon his own mind, was such, that he never before had such a struggle with himself, to prevent bursting into a fit of laughter. His own address—the unexpected sound—the wildness, surprise, and confusion of the man, in staring round the chapel, before and after he was fully awake to his situation, were almost too much for him. —*Memoirs of the Rev. Daniel Isaac.*

TURKISH HAREM.

I was extremely anxious (says Dr. Oppenheim,) to judge from experience of the beauty of the Circassian and Georgian women, who are sold in their earliest youth, and sent into every part of the Sultan's dominions, either to perform some menial office, or become the favourite of their master. I was also desirous to see the interior arrangement and management of a harem. I had soon an opportunity of satisfying my curiosity. The favourite wife of the Kiaja-Bey, Governor of Adrianople, having been sick for two or three days, the Pasha, who placed implicit confidence in me, informed him that I could most certainly effect a cure if permitted to see her. The Kiaja-Bey, to whom I was not personally known, sent to request me to accompany his harem-kiaja, a black eunuch, to his harem, which lay at more than a quarter of a league from his house. We proceeded to a low door, which being opened on our knocking, admitted us into a garden, where I found an airy pavilion, the coolness of which was preserved by a magnificent fountain and cascades. In this delightful spot, I was served with coffee and a pipe, while my arrival was announced. After waiting about a quarter of an hour, I was conducted through the garden to the second door, where I was received by a veiled woman, the superintendent, or portress to the harem, who took me through a garden into a building appropriated exclusively to the use of the women; where a number of slaves and children, white and black, crowded round me with eager curiosity, or peeped from behind the curtains. At last the sick chamber was opened to me; it was a neat little apartment, with red furniture, and closed curtains: the fair patient was lying on cushions arranged on the carpeted floor, close to an ottoman, and covered from head to foot with a white cloth, in such a manner as to leave the beholder in actual doubt of her presence. Having seated myself on the ottoman near the head of the couch, the attendants were dismissed, leaving only the interpreter, the two children of the sick lady, and an old nurse. The patient answered all questions through the veil, without hesitation or prudery. When I expressed a desire to feel her pulse, two pretty white hands were protruded from under the covering; and when I asked to see her tongue, the patient slightly raised her veil, yet in such a manner as to allow me to obtain a glance of the features of a most lovely brunette, that could scarcely have attained her twentieth year. She directly after shrunk back under the drapery, and requested that I would now leave the room, and address any further questions to the nurse, who was well acquainted

with her state. I was then conducted by the nurse into the *selamlick*,* where I was again treated with coffee and a pipe. W. G. C.

A RAMBLE THROUGH SHERWOOD.

WHOEVER loves to explore the many interesting localities in the land, and knows the luxury of thought to which such places give rise, as are endeared by historic associations, or as having been the scene of those highly-wrought human passions and feelings, which form the poetry of life, let such seek the storied region of Sherwood Forest, and its neighbourhood. There, whether reclining beneath some giant oak of five hundred summers, or rambling through the woods of Thorsby, Newstead, or Clumber, ample food for thought and reflection may be found. This part of woody Nottinghamshire has been visited and described by Mr. Washington Irving, with the graphic power so peculiar to that charming writer; presumptuous it may be, to follow in this track, after the light he has cast over it, but too much can hardly be said in recommendation of this romantic region, to the tourist. The most considerable remains of the forest, about ten miles from the old town of Mansfield, extend in length more than a mile, and after travelling along a road bordering wild heaths, you are at once ushered into the "dim old sounding wilderness," where the heroes in Lincoln-green twanged the bow in sylvan shade, under the empire of Robert, Earl of Huntingdon, six hundred years ago. Far and wide do the venerable oaks of Sherwood spread their branches, and round their thick and gnarled trunks, an impenetrable growth of underwood is spreading. A winding path leads through this relic of other times, and far on either side, extend dense masses of shade and leaf, where scarce a ray of the flitting sun-beam can penetrate. To render the scene complete, up started a fat deer from his lair amongst the brushwood.

"The wild deer arched his neck from glades, and then
Unhunted sought his woods and wilderness again."

In this veritable remnant of the bold outlaw's resort, with its o'erarching roof of leaves, and solitary echoes, the green monarchs of the scene remain a wonder and a show; no more does the freebooter's horn call together the wild dwellers in these solitudes, or his rapid step brush the dew away beneath these branches; other times and manners have sprung up around them, and with each revolving year they put forth leaves little noticed or regarded, and proudly spread their sheltering arms over far other visitants. This part, called Birkland, is the property of Lord Manvers, and near to it is his pleasant seat of Thorsby, surrounded by a park, where the deer in thick clusters congregate on the velvet lawn, or bound through the thicket. The gardens, with fountains glittering amongst the trees, are shaded by a long avenue of laurels, where is an urn to the memory of Nelson. About four miles from the pretty town of Worksop, is the seat of the Duke of Newcastle, a perfect specimen of refined adornment and princely elegance.

Sweet Clumber! sacred be thy leafy shades,
Thy stately woods, and green retiring glades,
Thy sparkling founts, thy flowers of every hue,
Thy willows drooping o'er the waters blue.
Thy terraced gardens, where enchantment seems,
To realize romantic fancy's dreams;
Where taste refined, and polished art proclaim,
Clinton's fair home, and grace his patriot name.

The gardens are adorned with stone balustrades and terraces, leading down to the edge of a lake bordered with wood; and on these, at short distances, are urns, statues, and birds; and amongst the flowers, the glittering waters of a jet d'eau, give an air of refreshing coolness. A spacious marble fountain is in preparation, which will still further aid the appearance which this enchanting scene presents, of some favoured spot beneath a kindlier sky. The house is rich in pictures of interest. Sigismunda, weeping over the bleeding heart of her husband, by an Italian artist; the mute expression of unutterable woe, for ever there. In the grand drawing-room are splendid portraits of George the Second, and the fair Queen Caroline. A fine painting of the "baptism in Jordan," where, in the face of the kneeling baptist, wonder and adoring faith are admirably expressed. In another room, is a noble full-length portrait of Lord Strafford,* for whose cruel and unjust execution in 1640, his royal master could never forgive himself. The face has an earnest pleading look, as if making a last appeal to his judges. Here may be seen the "laughter-loving king," with his jetty hair, and reckless expression of countenance; and opposite, the stern designing aspect of the Protector, with the smooth locks, and unadorned garb of the puritan. There are besides many family portraits; a marble bust of the present duke adorns the entrance hall.

The library is of great extent, having a gallery running round it, the floor resembling black and white marble pavement. Altogether, this beautiful residence combines, in an eminent degree, magnificence, with that humble word comfort, and order, which strikingly reigns throughout.

Welbeck Abbey, the noble mansion of the Duke of Portland, situate some six miles from Clumber, well repays the fatigue of threading the tangled mazes of woodland which lead to it; surrounded by ancestral groves, and green alleys, "from busy towns remote," and so perfect in solitary beauty, that Shakspeare's wood of Ardenne comes involuntarily to fancy's eye; it was easy to picture there the exiled duke, exclaiming,—

"Hath not old custom made this life more sweet
Than that of painted pomp? Are not these woods
More free from peril than the envious court?"

Or hear the melancholy Jaques carol his song,

"Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather."

* The antechamber of the master.

* By Vandyke.

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A lofty stone archway conducts through spacious court-yards to the magnificent front of the Abbey—imposing in its aspect, and every way worthy to be the abode of an English nobleman. Over the grand entrance, is the date 1749. Within, spacious saloons, winding passages, and pictured galleries, full of portraits without number, greet you. The library is a place of great interest and beauty, and must, from its style, be of an older date; the monastic roof, with the dim light from gothic windows, assists the idea of its antiquity. In a somewhat deserted room, amongst other portraits of the great of other years, is the beautiful Queen of Scots, taken two years before her execution,—pale and grief-worn, but lovely still, the figure well portraying the peerless grace ascribed to the ill-starred Mary. This likeness was painted when she was in the custody of George, Earl of Shrewsbury, and his second wife, the renowned "Bess of Hardwick," whose likeness may be found in a dimly-lighted gallery in another part of the Abbey; and in its cold unfeeling lineaments, well expresses the character given of her—selfish and imperious. This lady, selected by Elizabeth to have the safe keeping of the royal captive, "after burying four husbands, from all of whom," says the chronicler, "she strove to enrich herself," lived to the age of 91, and lies entombed in the Church of All Saints, Derby. To return to Welbeck, "the bright star of the west," as the maiden queen was called, may be seen in an old picture representing her in the palace garden, surrounded by courtiers, and attired in the high ruff, stiff brocade, and unsightly head-dress of the day—a contrast indeed to her lovely rival. Leading from the gallery, is a noble full-length portrait of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, looking as if the sun of his prosperity had not begun to decline towards the neglect which clouded over his day, before his departure. "In the worst inn's worst room," at Kirby Moorside, "Peter in prison awoke by the angel," is a picture on which no one can look without emotion; the figures of the sleeping jailors, contrasted with the etherial visitant, the light from whose presence gleams on the dungeon floor, with the amazement of the awakened prisoner, are all expressed with wonderful power. Endless are the portraits of those whose high and titled names are all that remain to tell that such have been. Stately dames in the costume of a former day, and warriors whose victories fame repeats no longer. Yet is there a luxury in their contemplation, and a moral in their silent forms, and speaking eyes, which whispers to the heart of the vanity of all things earthly. But farewell to Welbeck, with its stately woods, gardens, and waterfalls—beautiful amongst the "stately homes of England."

"The deer across their green-sward bound,
Through shade and sunny gleam,
And the swan glides past them with the sound,
Of some rejoicing stream."

ANNE R—.

(To be continued.)

ORIGIN OF THE ORDER OF JESUITS.

AT the present period, when the papal hierarchy is making strenuous efforts to regain her lost power, and to become once more great amongst the nations, some account of that remarkable body of men, whose busy, intriguing, and, we may add, mischievous influence, has been exerted, in a greater or less degree, in all parts of the world, may not be considered as unnecessary.

The Order of the Jesuits was instituted in the year 1540, and it originated (not as might have been expected) in the profound policy of its founder, but in his fanatical zeal and restless desire of fame. Ignatio Loyola was a wild adventurer, whose enthusiasm had incited him to engage in schemes as visionary as any recorded in the Romish legends of the Saints. This spirit prompted him to become the founder of a religious order; and, with the view of rendering his design more successful, he asserted, that the plan which he had devised, of its constitution and laws, was suggested by the immediate inspiration of Heaven. Notwithstanding this high pretension, his design was at first decidedly opposed by those persons from whom he expected the warmest support. The Pope, for whose sanction he had immediately applied, referred him to a committee of cardinals, who gave it as their opinion that such an establishment would be unnecessary, as well as dangerous; and in consequence of this the Pope refused his consent. The scruples of his holiness were, however, subsequently removed by a proposal from Loyola, that, in addition to the three vows of poverty, chastity, and monastic obedience, which were common to all the orders, a fourth should be taken by the Jesuits, of obedience to the Pope, and that they should bind themselves, as his servants, to go wherever he appointed them to labour.

At a period when so many of the European nations had revolted from the authority of the Holy See, the acquisition of a body of men, so devoted to its interests, was an object of the highest importance, and the Pope confirmed the Institution of the Jesuits by his Bull, granting ample privileges to the society, and appointing Loyola as the first general of the Order. The Pope's discernment in this proceeding was fully justified by the result. At the time when the formation of the society was first projected, the number of its members consisted of only ten persons; but, in the course of fifty-eight years, it increased to ten thousand five hundred and eighty-one individuals, all zealous adherents of the papal see.

The constitution and laws of the society were perfected by Loynez and Aquaviva, two generals who succeeded Loyola, and who were greatly superior to him in the art of governing. They constructed that system of profound and artful policy which distinguishes the Order; whilst the fanaticism, mingled with its regulations, must be imputed to Loyola, its

founder. The peculiarities of character in the Order of the Jesuits, contributed to render them more influential than any other religious body; for, whilst the object of all other monastic orders was to separate the members of them from the affairs of the world, and to enjoin upon them extraordinary acts of mortification and piety, the intention of this society was to train its adherents for active service. They were taught to consider themselves as soldiers of the cross, and, at the same time, to mingle in all the affairs of human life.

They thus exercised a twofold influence on the destinies of mankind. That they might have sufficient leisure for these complicated duties, they were exempted from those rigorous austerities which constituted the principal part of the duties of other monks. They were required to insinuate themselves into the confidence of men of rank and influence, in order that they might thus be made the unconscious instruments of their own subjugation to the papal power. As the object of the Jesuits differed so essentially from that of all other societies, so also did their form of government. The other religious orders were considered as voluntary associations, and the executive power was vested in the persons placed at the head of the societies; but Loyola had, from his military profession, imbibed ideas of implicit obedience, and the government of his new Order was purely monarchical. A general was chosen for life by the deputies from the several provinces, and was invested with supreme and independent power. Every candidate for admission into the society was obliged to confess, not only his sins and defects, but also to discover his inclinations and passions. This confession was to be renewed every six months, a strict scrutiny being, in the mean time, exercised over his language and actions. To gain a more perfect knowledge of the character of each individual, a long noviciate was required, before he was admitted to take the final vows and become a professed member. In order that the general, who was the soul that animated the whole society, might obtain an intimate knowledge of its complicated machinery, minute details of the character and abilities of each person were frequently drawn up and registered for his inspection. He was thus enabled to take a comprehensive survey of the conduct of the societies in every part of the world in which they might be stationed. He could judge of the qualifications and talents of each member, and appoint him to the service best adapted to his genius. From the first institution of their Order, the Jesuits considered the education of youth as their peculiar province; and, by this means, they obtained an almost unlimited sway over the human mind when in its most ductile state. The philosophic mind will at once conceive the unbounded power and influence which this master-stroke of policy would insure to their society; and we find that, before the expiration of the sixteenth century, they had the chief direction of the education of youth in every Catholic country in Europe. They had also become the confessors of almost all its monarchs, and were the spiritual guides of every person of distinguished rank and power.

As the possession of wealth has, in all ages, been the grand secret of acquiring influence, the Jesuits were not slow in availing themselves of this engine of power. Their vow of poverty was artfully eluded, under the pretext that the success of their missions, which the observance of that vow would greatly retard, was a paramount consideration, to which all inferior ones might lawfully give place.

Acting upon this principle, they obtained a special license from the court of Rome to trade with the nations whom they were labouring to convert. In consequence of this, a lucrative commerce was speedily opened, both in the East and West Indies. They also obtained possession of a large and fertile province of South America, and reigned as sovereigns over an immense number of inhabitants.

It has been before observed, that the grand principle which influenced the minds and conduct of the Jesuits was, ardent attachment to their Order; to this, all other principles were subservient; and this serves as a key to the genius of their policy. In order to accomplish their designs, and acquire an ascendancy over the minds of the great, they scrupled not to propagate a system of pliant morality, which accommodated itself to the passions of mankind, and tolerated their vices. To these means of extending their influence might be added, their zealous patronage of those doctrines which exalt ecclesiastical power on the ruins of civil government: and, unhappily for the interests of mankind, their designs were but too successful. They considered it as their peculiar function to combat the opinions, and check the progress, of the Protestants; and they might justly be deemed responsible for most of the calamitous effects arising from such ill-directed zeal.

Whilst the Jesuits were thus exerting so baneful an influence over the best interests of mankind, truth obliges us to state, that there were some redeeming advantages which the very genius of their policy tended to confer. In order that the minds of the young might be trained to skilful argument and diplomatic cunning, it was necessary that they should be carefully instructed in every branch of polite literature. Thus, whilst the furtherance of their own views was the ultimate object of their zeal, in this respect they conferred, indirectly, an immense benefit on science and literature. They also distinguished themselves in the new world by the humanity they exercised towards the unfortunate victims of European cupidity. In Paraguay, this humanity was more particularly exerted; and its wretched inhabitants were instructed and civilized by their unwearied efforts. The beneficial tendency of the institutions they formed in that

country was soon apparent, in the improvement and happiness of the people; and, by them, the Jesuits were respected and beloved almost to adoration. It may appear to be invidious to cast a shade upon so beautiful a picture. Yet, over all these humane exertions the genius of their policy still hovered unseen, and pervaded every movement of their minds. The aim they had constantly in view was to establish an independent empire in Paraguay, subject to the society alone; and which, from the superiority of its constitution, could not fail to extend its dominion over the whole of the southern continent of America.

The historical details of this attempt are too extended to be inserted in this slight sketch of the Jesuits, but they contain masterstrokes of their peculiar policy, which are unequalled in the annals of any other body of men.

In concluding this brief notice of an Order whose influence has been so universally feared and experienced, it should be remarked, that, in order to form a correct estimate of their exertions, even when they were really beneficial to society, we must apply the moral touchstone, and inquire into the motives which actuated their whole proceedings. In answer to this question the most candid mind must be compelled to acknowledge, that a selfish and worldly policy was the governing principle of their exertions. Unbounded attachment to their Order, and zeal in the propagation of its tenets, led them to aspire to complete dominion over the minds of mankind. In order to accomplish this, it was necessary to study the general laws and principles on which human conduct was founded, and to avail themselves of its weaknesses and vices to further their own views; the same zeal, judiciously exercised in promoting the true interests of religion, in inculcating upon their followers a singleness of heart towards God, and disinterested benevolence to man, would have rendered the Jesuits the most distinguished benefactors of their species that the world had ever produced.

INFLUENCE OF THE SEASONS.

The influence of Spring upon us is as delightful as it is wonderful, for it differs from all other seasons in regenerative joy and gladness; in Summer our satisfaction is of a more matured nature, for then we have reached the acme of perfection. Autumn is perhaps delightful, but its pleasurable features are similar to those with which we look upon a beloved friend with whom we are about to part, perhaps for ever; for who shall tell what winter may bring forth! Winter, whose icy grasp benumbs the genial features of the year. Winter, during whose dread reign we tremble and grow pale, when we hear the Storm King ride forth upon the blast. C. S.

CURIOUS BEQUESTS.

From the Reports of the Charity Commissioners.

CONINGSBY'S HOSPITAL, HEREFORD.

By indenture enrolled in the Court of Chancery, bearing date the 1st of July, 1617, and made between Sir Thomas Coningsby, of Hampton Court, in the county of Hereford, knight, of the one part; and Symon Savery, of Bodenham, in the same county, clerk; and Charles Adams, of Bodenham, aforesaid, gentleman, of the other part. After reciting the statute 29 Elizabeth, whereby persons seised of an estate in fee simple, were empowered to establish hospitals, and to incorporate them by such names as they should appoint, it was witnessed, that the said Sir Thomas Coningsby, in thankfulness to God for his defence and protection, as well in travels by sea and land, as also against malice and practice at home, and with a Christian hope for his blessing on his posterity, then depending on the last of six sons, by his wife Phillips, daughter of Sir Willian Fitzwilliam; and being seised in fee of houses and lands, and of the following parcels of commandry, that were the inheritance of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem,—did ordain, constitute, and appoint, that the quadrangle, or square building of stone, consisting of twelve dwellings, a chapel and hall, and to other rooms intended for a pantry, and one great room over them, and the soil whereon they stood, and that court inclosed within it, bounded on the west by the High Street, without Widemarsh-gate, and on all other parts by the lands of the said Sir Thomas Coningsby, some time the possession of the prior of St. John of Jerusalem, near the city of Hereford, should be and remain a hospital for ever, to be called Coningsby's Company of Old Servitors, in the suburbs of the city of Hereford, to consist of a chaplain, and eleven poor old servitors, that had been soldiers, mariners, or serving men, for ever; the chaplain to be a graduate in the University of Oxford; six of the said number of eleven servitors to be old soldiers of three years' service, at least, in the wars, if so many be thought fit and eligible, in the counties of Hereford, Worcester, and Salop; and if not, then the number to be supplied by mariners of the same counties, of three years tried employment at sea; and the other five to old serving men of seven years' service in one family, and destitute of better maintenance; whereof, one of the servitors being a soldier, should be the head and governor, and called the corporal of Coningsby's Company of Old Servitors; and the chaplain should be assistant to such head or chief; the chaplain and each of the eleven servitors to have a lodging with three rooms, two above and one below, in the said hospital, and there reside during their lives, behaving according to the ordinances prescribed, under the hand and seal of the said Sir Thomas Coningsby; the corporal to have the lodging adjoining to the hall; the chaplain the lodging adjoining to the chapel; and the rest in order

according to their antiquity. And the said Sir Thomas Coningsby thereby nominated the first chaplain, corporal, and old servitors, and he incorporated them according to the power given him by the statute aforesaid, and ordered that the common seal should be a 'coney in a bunch of feathers in a coronet,' and be kept in a chest, of which the chaplain was to keep one key, and the corporal the other.

And the corporal and chaplain, and the whole of each servitors, should have out of the rents of the lands to be assigned for that purpose for every week, two loaves of bread, weighing four pounds each, to be delivered in the hall of the hospital, the one on the Monday morning, the other on the Thursday morning, and two full ale quarts of beer every day, one quart at 11 o'clock, and the other quart at 6 o'clock; such beer to be made of barley malt, after the rate of three bushels to the hogshead, from All Saints-tide till Easter, and after the rate of two bushels to the hogshead, from Easter to All Saints-tide; and every one of the said corporation within seven days after Michaelmas Day, should have two cheeses of the best Shropshire cheese, or as good as the best was then accounted, each cheese to weigh forty pounds, and also three gallons of good wholesome butter, such cheese and butter to be provided yearly at Kingsland Fair, or some other fair, fit for that purpose; and also should have yearly before the feast of St. Michael, one hundred fagots, of one yard in length, and thirty inches in compass, for fuel and firing. And the said Sir Thomas Coningsby, for himself, his heirs, and assigns, did covenant that there should be for ever kept upon some good ground not far from the hospital, a stock of kine, whereby such of the said hospital as should want milk for their diet should have two quarts for a penny in the summer, and three pints for a penny in the winter, so as none of them should buy more than one quart in one day. And he appointed that yearly on the festivals of Christmas, Candlemas, Easter, Whitsuntide, and All Saints, and on every Sunday throughout the year, the corporal, chaplain, and company, should have a dinner and supper in the common hall out of the common stock, viz.—at dinner, a piece of roast beef, and at supper, mutton and broth, made in a competent manner, with bread and beer, over and above their weekly allowance, and a fire in the hall upon the festivals and Sundays from All Saints-tide till the first day in Lent; and for their further maintenance, the corporal and chaplain should each of them have 3*s.* 4*d.* paid to them weekly, and every other old servitor 2*s.* 6*d.*, such payments to be made on Monday mornings in the common hall after prayers.

And touching the apparel of the corporal and company, the said Sir Thomas Coningsby ordained, that each should have at his first admittance, a fustian suit, of ginger colour, of a soldier-like fashion, seemly laced, a hat with a band of white, a soldier-like jerkin, with half-sleeves, and a square shirt down half the thigh, with a moncado, or Spanish cap, a soldier-like sword, with a belt, to wear as he goeth abroad, a cloak of red cloth, lined with red baize, and reaching to the knee, and a seemly gown to be worn, of red cloth, reaching down to the ancle, lined likewise with red baize, to be worn in the hospital and in the city of Hereford, and the said cloak to be worn in further walks or journeys. And that afterwards yearly on the eve of the feast of Pentecost, there should be the like suit of fustian every year for ever, of the same fashion that the first were delivered to each of them upon the said feast of Pentecost; every second year, the like hat and jerkin, and every third year, on the feast of All Saints, the like gown and cloak delivered to each of them.

And the said Sir Thomas Coningsby did further ordain, that whensoever the company should go to the Cathedral Church, or to any other public place in the city of Hereford, the chaplain and corporal should go together before the rest of the company, the chaplain with his bible, and the rest by two and two, as the corporal and chaplain should associate them; the corporal and company wearing their swords, if the law would permit, and wearing also their apparel and gowns aforesaid.

And he also ordained, that none should be elected into the hospital but such as were of good name and honest behaviour, and had served three years, at the least, in the wars, in camp, royal garrison, or charge military, in the service of the kings or queens of England, or their friends or allies, or in other camps or charge military not against the English crown. And such of the said mariners as should be chosen into the company, should be such as had had three years' employment at sea, and had never been touched with note of piracy; the serving men to be of good and honest behaviour, having served in one house or family for the space of seven years; and if any of the company should haunt ale-houses, or be a common drunkard, quarreller, and babbler, or live incontinently, or be proved to beg or cozen, or commit any other notorious crime, not capital, and be thereof justly detected before the Mayor of Hereford, or any other justice of the peace, such offender should be admonished in the common hall for his first offence, be deprived of his maintenance of diet for one month for the second, and expelled for the third.

And he further ordained, that the corporal and chaplain should have the receipt and collection of the rents, and of all corn and provisions given for the maintenance of the company, and out of the same should pay themselves; and the rest of the allowances appointed as aforesaid, the overplus of money or provisions, to be put up as a common stock, the money in the chest, and the provisions in the store-house, to be appointed out of the new buildings; provided that if the corporal or the chaplain should wilfully keep back to his pri-

vate use 5*s.* worth of the duties and allowances of the said company, he should, *ipso facto*, lose his place, upon such offence being made known and proved, either by the confession of the party, or the testimony of two competent witnesses, to the said Sir Thomas Coningsby, or his heirs, or the owners of Hampton Court. He also ordained, that the corporal or chaplain should account before him, or his heirs, or the owners aforesaid, once a year, for all such sums of money as had been received, such account to be entered in a book for that purpose in times convenient for entering the same.

And finally, he reserved to himself full power and authority to remove the corporal or chaplain, or any of the company, during his life, and to alter any of the laws and ordinances then made, or thereafter to be made, and to make new laws and ordinances for the government of the hospital, and for receiving, paying, and accounting of, and for the rents and provisions, such laws and ordinances to be entered in a register, and to be observed and kept, provided they should not be contrary to the laws of the realm; the same to be fairly engrossed on parchment, and to remain in some eminent place of the hall, to the end that all the company might know what they were to do and observe.

(*To be continued.*)

New Books.

The History and Antiquities of the Parish of Hammersmith. By Thomas Faulkner. 8vo. Nichols and Son.

[It gives us great pleasure in being enabled to call the attention of our readers to the above highly valuable and truly-entertaining work. It is written in the pure style of Topography—not half filled with imaginative theories, strung together merely to make a story, but full of sound information, the result of diligent research after *the truth*, in order that the pages might be safely quoted; thus rendering it a valuable work of reference, as well as of pleasing history—*Utile et Dulce*. The work is interspersed with biographical notices of eminent persons who have been born or resided in the above important parish, during the three preceding centuries; and is also illustrated with many engravings. Whilst dilating on the horticulture of the parish, Mr. Faulkner gives us the following information:—]

The love of gardening seems almost innate to man, in all stages of his existence, in all climates; and whatever occupations engage his attention and time, man is everywhere a gardener. If gardening be the enjoyment of youth, and the relaxation from toil in middle life, it is surely, of all imaginable occupations, the most suitable to our declining years. It requires precisely enough of mind and body to keep them both in health, sufficient to stimulate, not to fatigue and exhaust. Every day affords some new anticipation, and evolves, with the opening blossom, some new beauty. There is something in the operations of a garden, which sheds such a serenity and composure over the mind, that he who is vexed with the cares of life will lay down his burden for a happy hour, while he prunes his vines, or shades his tulips, or thins his shrubbery. It is beautifully said by Lord Bacon, "that a garden is the purest of all human pleasures." It may be useful to inquire from whence all our shrubs, fruits, flowers, and vegetables have been obtained. It is a remarkable fact, that we have scarcely any esculent vegetable, which this country can call its own, otherwise than by adoption; our beer and our bread are from fruits indigenous to other soils. Wheat and rye came from Siberia. It is not known whence barley and oats first came, but they are not natives of England. We derive rice from Ethiopia, buck wheat from Asia, the cauliflower from Cyprus, kidney beans from the East Indies, asparagus from Asia, garlick from the east, tobacco from America, horseradish from China, lentils from France, parsley from Egypt, fennel from the Canary Islands. Sir Anthony Ashley first planted cabbages in this country, from Holland. To Sir Walter Raleigh we are indebted for that most useful root, the potatoe,* which he brought from the mountains of Quito, in South America. The use of artificial grass was familiar to the farmers, both of Italy and the Provinces, particularly that which is in such high estimation with us, the lucerne, which derives its name and origin from Media. Gibbon remarks, that the foreign extraction of many of the flowers and esculent herbs and fruits which grow in European gardens, is betrayed even by their names. The apple was a native of Italy: and when the Romans had tasted the rich flavour of the apricot, the peach, the pomegranite, the citron, and the orange, they contented themselves with applying to all those new fruits the common denomination of apple, discriminating them from each other by the additional epithet of their country. The figtrees planted by Cardinal Pole, in the reign of Henry VIII., are still standing at Lambeth. The mulberry is a native of Persia, and is said to have been introduced in 1576. The almond was introduced in 1570, and came from the east. The chesnut is a native of the south of Europe. The walnut came from Persia, but the time of its introduction is unknown. The apricot came from America, about 1566. The plum is a native of Asia, and was imported into Europe by the crusaders; and damascene takes its name from the city of Damascus. Thomas Lord Cromwell, in the reign of Henry VIII., enriched our fruit gardens with three different sorts of plums. In the reign of Elizabeth, Edmund Grindal, Archbishop of Canterbury, transplanted here the tamarisk tree. Oranges were brought here by one of the Carew family. The peach is a native of Persia. The

* See Diction. D'Hist. Nat. art. Batattes. tom. ii. p. 74.

nectarine was first introduced about 1562. Cherries are said to have come originally from Cerasus, a city of Pontus, from whence Lucullus first brought them into Italy, and they were introduced into Britain about the year 53. It appears that they were sold commonly in the streets, in the time of Lydgate, who mentions them in his poem called "*Lickpenny.*"

> "Hot pesode one began to crye
> Strawber ys rype an cherrys in the ryse."

Filberts were so named from Chilperic, King of France. The quince, called cydonia, from Cydon, was cultivated in this country in Gerard's time.

As with fruits, so with flowers, the jessamine comes from the East Indies; the tulip from Cappadocia; the daffodil from Italy; the elder tree from Persia; the tube-rose from the warmer provinces of North America, as well as from Java and Ceylon; the pink and carnation came from Italy; and it may be suspected that many of the wild flowers which now adorn our hedges, though neutralized, are not natives, but have been disseminated through the means of birds, from cultivated spots. The crab, the slow, the blackberry, the acorn, the beachmast, and the hazel nut, may be also said to comprehend the meagre and crude variety of vegetable food, which alone our native woods can boast. From whatever climates these productions may have come originally, we have now abundance of both fruits and flowers inured to our climate, and reconciled to our soil. Exotics from the north and south, from the equatorial to the polar regions, from the furthermost east and west, do homage to our care and skill in horticulture; they now propagate their several species among us, giving beauty to our fields, fragrance to our gardens, and sustenance to ourselves.

We have in agriculture and in horticulture, the assistance of that fair hand-maid, nature, who, indeed, demands no price for her favours, but only that assiduous courtship which excludes any rival from participating in her genial influence; at her shrine labour must be our constant attendant; she demands employment for the child of indigence, and will not fail to reward the employer with the horn of plenty. Manufacturers frequently cannot support their own population, but on the contrary, have a tendency to shorten greatly the duration of human life. It is, therefore, to agriculture's healthy sons that we must look for a supply, to make up the loss experienced in manufactories, in great cities, in commerce, and above all, in war. Agriculture alone is the certain and ultimate resource of the state. From hence only is to be derived health, wealth, and strength.*

[The above work is so redolent of pleasurable matter, that we shall again refer to it, and enrich our pages with some of its treasures.]

* See Fosbroke's Encyclop. of Antiq. 2 vols. 4to. passim.

Journal of a Residence in England, &c. Originally written in Persian, by H. R. N. Najaf Koolee Meerza, &c. 1839. Printed for private circulation only.

[The above amusing *melange* forms the journal kept by the Persian Princes, who were in this country three years ago. We cannot do better than give a few of the piquant tit bits with which it abounds. We are assured the *veritable* descriptions will be a treat to our readers, and convince them that *travellers see strange things!*

The Zoological Gardens furnish a great treat to our royal tourist; and the inmates of which he thus describes:—]

"There is also one of the wonderful amphibious animals of a curious form. It is as large as a horse. It was brought from the interior of Africa. It is a very beautiful creature. When it stands and walks, it very much resembles mankind. All kinds of baboons, of wonderful sizes and forms; they act like human beings. Bears, white, red, green, yellow, and indeed of all colours. Also a kind of monkey, which is of all the animals most like the human figure, the size of a mule, with an extraordinary long tail. These monkeys act like human beings, and laugh wonderfully, and play at chess with men, and some of those that visit the gardens play with them. To-day a Jew happened to be at this place, and went to play a game with the monkey. The monkey beat, and began to laugh loudly, all the people standing round him. The Jew felt exceedingly ashamed, and was obliged to leave immediately. The most wonderful animals of all were a pair of creatures larger than an elephant, and higher than a camel; their necks are *fourteen feet long*, their legs are handsome, their tails are like that of an Arab horse of a red colour, and with white spots on the face. They were brought from Africa, and their flesh is said to be excellent. They go as fast as a gazelle. All the world, from England, Scotland, and Ireland, come to see them. * * * * * *

"*There are also more than thirty thousand kinds of birds;* in truth, we do not know how even to write their names; to describe their colours is impossible. *Some elephant birds, just like an elephant, but without a proboscis. Their wings are about fifteen yards long.* There are some others, which were brought from Abyssinia, of an extraordinary form. There are in the garden about forty kinds of peacocks, white like the snow, with beaks like rubies, and eyes like emeralds; such peacocks we never saw before. There are also twenty-five sorts of nightingales, and parrots, and goldfinches, and fifty kinds of fowls; cocks from all parts of the world: their beautiful colours cannot be described. * * * * * *

"Verily a visit to a place like this brings to the mind the power of the Omnipotent. The eyes are dazzled, the mind is surprised, the heart is agitated, and curiosity takes its utmost fill. *All this gives a most excellent oppor-*

tunity to the lover, to lead his favourite by the hand, to show her this and that curiosity. Besides all the above, you will see beautiful moonlike ladies, led by the hand, to gaze at these wonderful spectacles, and repose under the delightful shade of the beautiful trees. In truth, unless the eye should see, the mind cannot form an idea of this place."

Balloons.—"On our way to this mansion we observed some domes (balloons) flying to heaven, and men in them; this is as great a miracle as any."

Of *Charitable Institutions*, it says:—"In charity, and supporting the poor and orphans, they are exceedingly liberal; so much so, that *they give ten per cent. per annum of their income to institutions of charity.* On account of the dear prices of living, there may be, out of the 27,000,000 of population, 7,000,000 poor; but *not a single person begs in the streets, nor in any part of the kingdom;* in fact, if there should be any one begging, he would be taken up immediately, and punished for it, as it is against the law; because, in every quarter, there is a house built on purpose for charity, where the poor are accommodated."

Schools.—"Perhaps, out of this 27,000,000 of population, *there is not a single soul who does not know how to read and write*, not even the dumb, deaf, or blind. They do not give credit for fine hand-writing; they say, writing is good enough if it can be read, and they do not spend the time simply in learning a beautiful hand. They have several thousand colleges and schools, for instructing in every class of learning, on which they have spent millions of money. All this for education and wisdom. Verily, such a magnificent kingdom and high nation is not, in these times, in any other part of the world, nor has such an one been, even in ancient times, mentioned in the histories."

Englishmen and their dogs.—"Their carts and carriages strike the observer very much. They have also instructed their large dogs even to draw carriages quickly. They are fond of dogs, and take pains to teach them to become useful; *they make them so serviceable, that sometimes they are sent on business.* For instance, *if a man wants something from a shop that is known to his dog, he will write a note to the shopkeeper, asking for what he may want, then he puts the note into a basket, and hangs it on the dog's neck, and gives him a sign. The dog will carry the message immediately, and return to the satisfaction of his master.* Many other curious things are done by their dogs, not important to be mentioned. They do not keep any useless animal; all that they keep must be of use. If any should be of no use, they will dismiss them."

London Doors.—"Their doors are beautifully worked, and many have gold knockers of a hundred tománs' value."

London Clocks.—"When a person has an engagement or an appointment at such an hour, either on business, a dinner-party, or whatever it may be, the person always puts into his mind the fear of not being in time; therefore, he is always on the alert to be at the exact moment. For this purpose they have, on the outsides of all their churches, at the four sides, fine clocks, which strike every hour, exact to a second, and the striking of the clocks may be heard four miles distant. The clocks that are thus fixed on the walls of the churches and other edifices in London may be more than 500,000!!"

[For our extracts, we are indebted to those excellent contemporaries, the *Literary Gazette* and *Athenæum*.]

By-gone Places of Public Amusement.

HOCKLEY-IN-THE-HOLE,

CLERKENWELL.

PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS of a nation principally form and establish that *peculiar character* which the rest of mankind agree in annexing to their general ideas concerning them. Look around you in this extraordinary country, and contemplate the various amusements, present and by-gone, and then say, whether or not the disposition of its inhabitants, at various periods of its history, may not be collected from them!

Consonant with these our opinions, we here lay before the readers a second paper on Public Amusements; differing in its avocations from the first, given in No. 963. In the third, we shall convey our friends into the company of the most accomplished of society.

Hockley-in-the-Hole was resorted to not only by the lower populace, but by noblemen, and occasionally even by the resident ambassadors; it was situate between the end of Mutton-lane, near Clerkenwell-green, easterly, and the fields, westerly. Its site is now occupied by Backhill, and Ray-street.

This pandemonium was evidently established late in the seventeenth, or early in the eighteenth century, as appears by the following copy of an advertisement, being the earliest one in our possession:—

"At His Majesty's *Bear-garden in Hockley-in-the-Hole. A trial of skill to be performed to-morrow, being the 10th instant.* [July, 1700.] *at three in the afternoon, between John Bowler, of the City of Norwich, and Champion of Norfolk, master of the noble science of defence; and Will of the West, from the city of Salisbury, master of the said science of defence.*"

It was the custom, generally, when there was to be any entertainment, to advertise the circumstance, by parading the streets in fancy dresses, with swords drawn, colours flying, drums beating, and a few officials, whose business it was to disperse bills of the performance; but the grand jury of Middlesex having presented the garden and its musical processions as public nuisances, we find, by a

hand-bill, [1701,] that "Wrestling was exhibited *without beat of drum*, and the prizes were gloves at two shillings and sixpence per pair."

In September, 1709, Christopher Preston, keeper of this garden, was attacked by one of his bears, who not only killed, but almost devoured him before his friends were aware of the fact. After his exit, the garden was kept by his wife, Madam Preston.

Steele, in the Spectator, [No. 436, July 21, 1712,] thus makes mention of the bear-garden at Hockley-in-the-Hole :—

"Being a person of insatiable curiosity, I could not forbear going, on Wednesday last, to a place of no small renown for the gallantry of the lower order of Britons, namely, to the bear-garden at Hockley-in-the-Hole ; where (as a whitish-brown paper, put into my hands in the street, informed me,*) there was to be a trial of skill to be exhibited between two masters of the noble science of defence, at two of the clock precisely. I was not a little charmed with the solemnity of the challenge, which ran thus :

"*I, James Miller, sergeant, (lately come from the frontiers of Portugal,) master of the noble science of defence, hearing, in most places where I have been, of the great fame of Timothy Buck, of London, master of the said science, do invite him to meet me, and exercise at the several weapons following, viz.*

Back sword,	*Single falchion,*
Sword and dagger,	*Case of falchions,*
Sword and buckler,	*Quarter-staff.*

"If the generous ardour in James Miller to dispute the reputation of Timothy Buck had something resembling the old heroes of romance, Timothy Buck returned answer in the same paper with the like spirit, adding a little indignation at being challenged, and seemed to condescend to fight James Miller, not in regard to Miller himself, but in that, as the fame went about, he had fought Parkes of Coventry. The acceptance of the combat ran in these words :

"*I, Timothy Buck, of Clare-Market master of the noble science of defence, hearing he did fight Mr. Parkes, of Coventry, will not fail (God willing,) to meet this fair inviter at the time and place appointed, desiring a clear stage and no favour.*"

Vivat Regina.

"James Miller came on first, preceded by two disabled drummers, to show, I suppose, that the prospect of maimed bodies did not in the least deter him. Miller had a blue riband tied round the sword-arm ; which ornament I conceive to be the remain of that custom of wearing a mistress's favour on such occasions of old. Miller is a man of six feet eight inches height, of a kind, but bold aspect, well fashioned, and ready of his limbs ; and such a readiness as spoke his ease in them was obtained from a habit of motion in military exercise.

"The expectation of the spectators was now almost at its height, and the crowd pressing in, several active persons thought they were placed rather according to their fortune than their merit, and took it in their heads to prefer themselves from the open area, or pit, to the galleries. This dispute between desert and property brought many to the ground, and raised others in proportion to the highest seats by turns, for the space of ten minutes, till Timothy Buck came on, and the whole assembly, giving up their disputes, turned their eyes upon the champions. Then it was that every man's affection turned to one or the other irresistibly. A judicious gentleman near me said, *I could, methinks, be Miller's second, but I had rather have Buck for mine.* Miller had an audacious look, that took the eye ; Buck, a perfect composure, that engaged the judgment. Buck came on in a plain coat, and kept all his air till the instant of engaging; at which time he undressed to his shirt, his arm adorned with a bandage of red riband. No one can describe the sudden concern in the whole assembly ; the most tumultuous crowd in nature was as still, and as much engaged, as if all their lives depended on the first blow. The combatants met in the middle of the stage, and *shaking hands, as removing all malice*, they retired with much grace to the extremities of it ; from whence they immediately faced about, and approached each other, Miller with an heart full of resolution, Buck, with a watchful untroubled countenance ; Buck regarding principally his own defence, Miller chiefly thoughtful of annoying his opponent. It is not easy to describe the many escapes and imperceptible defences between two men of quick eyes and ready limbs ; but Miller's heat laid him open to the rebuke of the calm Buck by a large cut on the forehead. Much effusion of blood covered his eyes in a moment, and the huzzas of the crowd undoubtedly quickened the anguish. The assembly was divided into parties upon their different ways of fighting ; while a poor nymph in one of the galleries apparently suffered for Miller, and burst into a flood of tears. As soon as his wound was wrapped up, he came on again with a little rage, which still disabled him further. But what brave man can be wounded into mere patience and caution! The next was a warm eager onset, which ended in a decisive stroke on the left leg of Miller. The lady in the gallery, during the second strife, covered her face ; and, for my part, I

* The generality of readers are not probably aware of the interesting nature, nay importance, of these 'whitish-brown papers,'—these fleeting and neglected memorials of stirring events. We contemplate only the bright side of the picture of life, whilst we read the vivid descriptions of the higher circles of society, penned by the florid and partial historian ; and by spurning the humble, unbought, unvarnished, unwarped, chronicle, preclude ourselves from attaining that information, for which, in the bulky *tome*, we may look in vain. It is in these isolated memorandums, printed at the *time* of the transactions recorded, that minute incidents are detailed ; they are then but little heeded : and in a few years become invaluable, not only for the information they impart, but also on account of their extreme rarity, they being preserved, unfortunately, but by very few persons—as the scanty collections in the British Museum, and in the Pepysian and Bodleian libraries, fully testify.

could not keep my thoughts from being mostly employed on the consideration of her unhappy circumstance that moment, hearing the clash of swords, and apprehending life or victory concerned her lover in every blow, but not daring to satisfy herself on whom they fell. The wound was exposed to the view of all who could delight in it, and sewed up on the stage. The surly second of Miller declared at this time that he would that day fortnight fight Mr. Buck at the same weapons, declaring himself the master of the renowned Gorman; but Buck denied him the honour of that courageous disciple, and asserting that he himself had taught that champion, accepted the challenge.

"There is something in nature very unaccountable on such occasions, when we see the people take a certain painful gratification in beholding these encounters. Is it cruelty that administers this sort of delight? Or is it a pleasure which is taken in the exercise of pity? It was, methought, pretty remarkable, that the business of the day being a trial of skill, the popularity did not run so high as one would have expected on the side of Buck. Is it that people's passions have their rise in self-love, and thought themselves (in spite of all the courage they had,) liable to the fate of Miller, but could not so easily think themselves qualified like Buck?"

Dawks' News-letter, of April 2, 1713, has the following article:

"*Yesterday, a trial of skill was fought at the Bear-garden, between Henry Clements, and Parkes of Coventry, where there was good sport*, hacking and hewing. *It is thought they got 50l. a-piece, the French ambassador being there, and giving them* money very liberally. *Soon after, three bouts "at threshing flail," were announced; and a flourish of "no cut—no bout."*

In order that the reader may form some further idea of the *refined* amusements at this garden, we give a copy of an advertisement and of a hand-bill, of their respective periods.

The *Weekly Journal* [9th June, 1716,] announces the following recreations:

"*At the* BEAR GARDEN, *Hockley-in-the-Hole*, At the request of several persons of quality, *on Monday, the 11th of this instant of June, is one of the largest and most mischievous Bears that ever was seen in England, to be Baited to Death; with other variety of Bull-baiting and Bear-baiting:—as also a Wild Bull to be turned loose in the Game Place, with fire-works all over him. To begin exactly at three o'clock in the afternoon; because the sport continues long.*"

"At HIS MAJESTY'S BEAR GARDEN, *Hockley-in-the-Hole, Monday, 14th September*, 1730, A MAD BULL *to be dress'd up with fire works, and turned loose in the Game Place. Likewise* A DOG *to be dress'd up with fire-works over him, and turn'd loose with the bull amongst the men in the Ground. Also a Bear to be turn'd loose at the same time; and a Cat to be ty'd to the Bull's tail.*"

"*Note.—The Doors will be open'd at Four, and the sport begin at Five exactly, because the Diversion will last long, and the Days grow short.*

Gay alludes to this place, in the Beggar's Opera, particularly in Act i., Scene 6, where Mrs. Peachum addressing Filch, says,—"You should go to Hockley-in-the-Hole, and Marybone, to learn valour. These are the schools that have bred so many brave men."

William Wells, who was for some time an assistant at Hockley-in-the-Hole, (probably after the slaughter of Master Preston,) established a bear-garden in Marybone: he died in 1721. Dan Singleton composed the following ludicrous epitaph on the occasion:

"Shed, O ye combatants, a flood of tears;
Howl, all ye dogs; roar, all ye bulls and bears!
Ye butchers, weep! for ye, no doubt, are grievers,
And sound his loss with marrow-bones and cleavers.
Wells is no more! Yet death has been so kind,
That he hath left the bulls and bears behind."

One of the newspapers of the day says:—"By the decease of Mr. Wells, the original Bear-garden in Hockley-in-the Hole is now likely to be thronged, especially since all the old gamesters are resolved to bait every Monday and Thursday; and the gladiators have promised frequently to try their skill there; the brutes to box, and the furmity and hasty-pudding eaters, to cobble down their hot guttage at Madam Preston's, and at no other place."

This celebrated bear-garden fell into neglect, owing to the greater attractions at the Boarded House, (better known as Figg's Amphitheatre,) in Oxford Road [1728]; and it was soon afterwards abolished. Z.

A SHAMELESS HORSE.

AN old pot-seller of Matlock, tells a tale of a lazy horse he once had, that refused, although urged by every devisable means, to draw a moderate load. At length he took him out of the shafts, tied him behind, and commenced drawing himself, *to try to shame him*, when the brute, though possessed of sufficient idleness, being in nowise deficient of sagacity, jumped into the cart, intending to ride, and in so doing made strange work with the crockery-ware. The old fellow sold him soon afterwards to a brother tradesman, and warranted him *never to run away with a cart load of pots.—Derbyshire Courier.*

ANCIENT FORM OF GRANTS.

The following is a Charter of King Edward the Confessor:—

"Ich Edward Koning,
Have yeoven of my forest the keeping
Of the Hundred of Chelmar and Dauncing
To Randolph Pepperking, and to his kindling
With harte and hinde, doe and bokke,
Wild foule with his flocke
Partrich, fesaunte hen, and fesaunte cock;
With green and wilde stob and stokk,
To kepen and to yeomen by all her might
Both by day and eke by night,
And hounds for to holde:
Four greyhounds and six raches
For hare and fox, and wilde cattes,
And, therefore, ich made him my booke,
Witteness the bishop Wolston,
And booke ylered many on
And Swenyne of Essex our brothet,
And teken him many other,
And our Steward Howelin
That besought me for him."

The Gatherer.

Minuteness of the works of Creation.—The following account of the minute shells common during the eocene period (the earliest period of the tertiary strata) is very curious:—"These little creatures appear to have been very numerous during this period; for, in the formations of the Paris basin, which correspond to the London clay, a kind of rock or stone occurs, called milliolite limestone, which is used in building, and which is almost entirely composed of millions of shells no larger than a small grain of sand. Yet these are by no means the most minute creatures whose remains have been discovered. A peculiar kind of stone is found in Tuscany, in an ounce of which 10,400 microscopic chambered shells have been found. Of these species a thousand would nearly weigh a grain, and even these are large compared with the infusoria which Professor Ehrenberg has lately discovered."—*Miss Zornlin's Recreations in Geology.*

The most interesting object in the crypts of St. Denis, and which comes upon the moral feeling with a force increased, rather than diminished by the incongruities which surround it, is the door of the vault prepared by Napoleon for himself. It is inscribed:

Ici reposent
Les Depouilles mortelles
de
* * * * * * *

This inscription still remains, as well as the massive brazen gates, with their triple locks, which were designed to close the tomb. These rich portals are not suspended on hinges, but rest against a wall of solid masonry, over which the above inscription is seen. It now contains the bodies of Louis XVIII., and the Duke de Berri, and is completely bricked up.

H. M.

The Dark Side of Matrimony.—Lately, a slave in the West Indies, who had been married to another slave by one of the missionaries, at the end of three weeks, brought his wife back to the clergyman, and desired him to take her again. The clergyman asked what was the matter with her? "Why, massa, she no good. The book says, she obey me. She no wash my clothes. She no do what I want her to do." The Minister.—"But the book says, you were to take her for better or for worse." "Yes, massa, but she all worse, and no better. She hab too much worse, and no good at all."

The number of horses slaughtered at Paris is frightful; and it is not without reason that metropolis has been facetiously styled, "the hell of horses." The slaughter averages 11,000 per annum, or about 30 a day.

Baked meats were the usual food of our ancestors. Thus Chaucer says of his Frankelein, (the modern country squire,)

"Without *bake-mets* never was his house."

There was a place in Tooley-street, Southwark, called the Three Ovens, erected by the Bishop of Winchester, for the poor to have their victuals baked gratuitously: it was under the management of the principals of the adjoining Priory of Lewes.

It is astonishing to read the gross flatteries we meet in every church-yard. Cannot the sight even of *death* deter the relatives from lying!—*Observ. by E. W.*

Wooden Shoes, which are now esteemed the marks of indigence, were worn by the greatest princes of Europe in the ninth and tenth centuries.

It was Edward the Confessor who first took on him to cure the evil by the touch, in the year 1058.

Holborn was a highway of great publicity in the reigns of Henry II. and John; and was first built on in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a good waggoner that can turn in a little room. To live well in abundance, is the praise of the estate, not of the person. I will study more how to give a good account of my little, than how to make it more.—*Bishop Hall.*

Surnames are supposed not to have been in use till the reign of Edward the Confessor.

In the Museum of Stockholm, is preserved the piece of artillery, with which the eccentric Christina, Queen of Sweden, was wont to fire at—what *do you* imagine!—Ghosts!—No; and as most likely you would not find it out in a hundred guesses, I will tell you; why, FLEAS!

H. M.

A statue is shortly to be erected at Versailles to the memory of the benevolent Abbé de l'Epée.

At a recent examination at one of our public offices, relative to a watch, and its price, an auctioneer's clerk stated, that the competition was great, on account of the property having belonged to *a murdered man!*

The way to cure our prejudice is this,—that every man should let alone those he complains of in others, and examine his own.—*Locke.*

Imitation of Style.—"Charles," said John Kemble, in an after-dinner conversation, to Matthews, "there is one peculiarity of mine which you have never caught hold of."—"Eh! eh!" exclaimed the mimic, "what's that!—what's that!"—"I always," replied the tragedian, in his usual solemn manner, "take snuff with the left hand; the right hand, from its being constantly applied to all ignoble purposes, is unworthy of such a high office."

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